The Register.

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All kinds of Plain and Ornamental Pristinguoue n mislern style, and on short notice

W. P. RUSSEL, M. D., PHYSICIAN and SURGEON,

MIDDLEBURY, VT., Office over my Drug Store. Entrance Middle Door,

Brewster's Block

II. KINGSLEY, DENTIST,

OFFICE. Brewster's Block,

Up Stairs. STEWART & FOOTE, Attorneys & Counsellors at Law,

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THOMAS II. MC LEOD. Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Solicitor in Chancry, AND CLAIM AGENT, Office of the late Online Seymour, MIDDLEBURY, VT.

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H. W. BREWSTER, Dealer in

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and FANCY GOODS.

FANCY GOODS,
In Conclaint's Bookstore, Middleberry, Vt.
Gretheka, Watches and Jewelry repaired in
the best manner, and warrantel. Terms mod18

J. S. BUSHNEGL Afterney and Counseller at Law. At Office of L. P. Eldridge, Esq. formerly engled by P. Starr.

Middlebury, Vt., March 20th 18 4.

L. L. WHITLOCK, Dealer in Trees, Shrubs, &c., &c.,

arriber has established himself in this yields and is prayared to furnish all kinds of Horticultural Stock,

Car Trees set out and warranted if desired. #5 Leave your names or orders at the Post Office, in Middlebury, and I will call and see you. Middlebury, Dec. 30, 1863,

AT CLAY'S JUST RE EIVED

New

Goods,

Millinery,
Dress Goods,
Clouks,
Showls,
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Worsted Goods

Dress and Cloak Trimings OF ALL RINDS. Waterproof Cloths and Cloaks,

and EVERY THING in the line of

LADIES DREES and

FURNISHING GOODS. corPrier's as low as at any places in Town.

OVERCOATS CHEAP:

Jan'y 29th. SHEEP WASH TOBACCO.

Sheep Shears,
Sheep Blackeding,
Blue Vitriel, Nitric Acid, Salphur, Butter of
Antimony, Corrosive Softlingte, and Write
Vitriel, at SHELISON'S, 494

DOTATOES.

500 Bushels, for Sale by 491f R. A. SHELDON

NOR SALE.

House and Seventeen Acres of Land, pleasantly situated on Otter Creek in this village. For price and terms of sale apply to the subscriber, 49tf Mils, OZEAS SEYMOUR.

TTCH! ITCH! ITCH!

SCRATCH! SCRATCH! SCRATCH!

Wheaton's Cintment WILL CURRE THE ITCH IN 48 HOURS.

SEED POTATOES.

Register. Middlebury

MIDDLEBURY, VT., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19, 1865. VOL. XXX

POETRY.

The Blind Man and the Elephant.

DE JOHN GORANIE It was als men of industria,

To be arrived much be limit.
Who went to see the Elephent.
(Though all of them were blind,)
That each by observation
Might satisfy the mind.

The First approached the Elephant,

The First approach of the Europaint, And happendag to full signification broad and sturdy side, At succeedings to hard: "Cool likes me —bou the Elephant Is very III... a wall."

The Second feeling of the task, Cyled, "196" what have we have Sovers remarked most hand sharp? To the its infeite effect.
This was been an Koplant. Is very like a spear?"

The Third approached the animal, and happening to take
The spittming track within his bands,
This buildy on and spikes:
"I see," quoticle, "the hisphant
Is very like a make."

The Evert reached out blovager band

And not along the hone;

**With this must wondrank brast lelike
Lycey plain, quoch be;

**This every meant the Elephant
Lycey like a recept

The Fifth, who charged to touch the ear, Sail's "Even the bilinte-turns. Carried what this recention must,

Drive the fact who can do marved on an Edgeland Is very like a fact." The State no source had began .

Along the mane to graphs.
Thus, crising out the swheding fall.
That i'll entitle his coop.
I one question to the Europeant
Levery distant perf.

And sections from of Industrial Dispute that and Imag Earth in his own equation Exercises still and strong. Though earth was posted in the right, And a't were in the wrong?

Monthly

MISCELLANY.

TOO SEVERE.

" A STORY SAD AND TRUE."

Rock-rock-rock-how flot she springs her rocking-chair backwards and forwards her longue flying even faster, waiting not one instant to heed what others said or to make answer. And so, hour after hour, till all who heard her were weary and worn out, out no one would ask her to cease, for fear of displeasing her and increasing the terrible fever which goaded the next question more cutting than the you to include in them." her on.

She was a woman of facty, well-shaped and fine featured, with light hair, large blue eyes, and the fairest of complexions but to my God ? He would not thrust One could see that she had been hand- one from Hua, even if I were a Maghalen

spent itself, and her physical nature began self no longer, and such a torrent of ac-to-sink. She complained of exhaustion cusation, and blame, and the atening as and sought her hed. Then, when she now fell on my poor head! I tried to was gone, I asked who she was

They said her name was flatriet Henley. Mer father was an honest, industrious mechanic, who had brought up his children to be honest and industrious Harriet was a good girl, respected by it any better." every one, but she was delicate, and early trouble had disturbed her mind. She was a tailoress, and when she had oversuffered as I h ve described.

When I next saw her she was more quiet and self-controlled, though far from being well. She was still talkative, and told me the story of her ruin; and as I know it to be true, I tell it again as a lesson, a warning to well-meaning but severe and unconsiderate mothers, who, confident in the excellence of their intentions, run headlong into injustice and even ernelty; who, while they magnify the value of truth and rectitude, forget the urpassing eloquence of love; who overand firmness, and depreciate their tender ness which is not only the best grace of the mother, but very often her most sacred duty. Such mothers are always the last to see their faults, and acknowledge, and forsake them. Seldom, until it is to late, will they give heed to caution, and check the intensity of their own feelings, to consider that they may be guilty of a greater sin than they reprove when they are unjust to the young, the weak and the despondent; when they refuse to be pitiful to human weakness, or merciful to human sin. It is for such I tell the story of poor

Harriet Henley in her own way. "You know," she said to me, "per-haps you know I am a tailoress. Though I learned my trade when quite young, I understood it well and used to work in some of the best families in H--. I worked a great deal for Mr. Stanley, who was the richest man in the place and had a farge family of boys. His eldest son was a handsome and agreeable young man, but somewhat dissipated. His manners with young women were much too free, and he o'am displeased and pained me with familiarities which I thought he would not have dared to show me, had Also cares SALT RHEUM, ULCERS, Chilbiains, I not been a poor seamstress. But I felt and all Eruptions of the Skin Price to cents.—
For sale by all Dengaists.

By sending 60 cents to Weeks & POTTER, Sole
Agents, 170 Washington St., Boston, ii will be
forward by mail, free of pestage, to any part of
the Brites States. pendent. But somehow a rumor that I First States. Partie, Rutland, general agent for was too intimate with him was set affort, and soon spread through the town. It was mortifying and hard for me to bear, and harder still for my mother, who did Cuzce Potatoes, 7 bushels raised from 5 quarts,

— cod to sat and very productive, —a few bushels
of Sale by

H. A. SHELDON, — 4947 and was, perhaps, troubled with doubts

as to the propriety of my conduct. Her questions, reproofs and warnings hambled and discressed me, but perhaps they were proper. I have never been a mother, and may not be a judge. But I suffered terribly and alone, without sympathy or comfort. It made me almost sick. Still I kept on my work. I was sewing then at one of the tailor's shops, for the work in familes was done for the season. Sometimes, when there was a press for a custom-made garment, I took it home with "O, how sail me to finish after shop-hours.

die of work, when George Stanley came up beside me, and snatching my bundle, together. I spoke not a word-threw it shead of are into the snow. I know what restores was then. sprang after it, as was natural, but he enight it first and threw it again, and in without a moment's rest. And no one spits of all I could say, kept up the fedic else could have rested in the house. till I was almost home. Then as he gave next day was all wildness and suffering me my bundle, without my suspecting for me, and still the next and next. Then said, and walker off lengthing. I was My matter's pride would not enture angry at his ru leness and distressed on account of my reputation, for we were in ed and fastened me in it. Then they sight of half-a-dozen houses, and I knew took me to the mod-house, and left me to be I, though I had told my employer dear in life! She told me afterwards of that it was impossible for an one to do the horror with which the place impired at by the hour appointed for its delivery, her, mil that had I died there, she must morning. Of course I did not sleep have died too, of her self-reproach and much. The next day as I had feared, despeic. unobserved.

all was known. I saw this too plainly to go among my friends and work at my in the sorrow that overspread my father's face and bowed down his head; and in the fight lips and stern expression of my mother

"Why didn't you bring home some

I harried by her to my own room, and

away my tears and joined the family at At last her excitement seemed to have the table. My mother could restrain herspeak and defend myself,

'No, not a word-not a word in excase; this would only make matters worse. There was no excuse for such shameless conduct; nothing could make

I tried to tell her just how matters

"No. She had been told enough alworked, was apt to be erazy. Then she ready. If there had been any more bad confuct than she already knew, she did not want to know it." 'Who,' I asked in the midst of the

most violent weeping, 'who had told her anything and what had been told?" "Who had told her but Mrs. Whits an, who saw it all; and why did I ask what had been told when I already

'But mother,' I began; 'mother'-she would not hear me. "That I am your mother and you

have brought me to this shame !" she ex-

·Mother'-I began again. She would not hear me. "Don't be too hard upon her!" plead-

ed my father. "God help me!" I prayed inwardly, and clasping my hands to my burning, throbbing head, hurried to my room. not fall upon my knees, as I had done before, but I prayed, God help me!-God help me? and wept. I wept floods I lost all thought, all feeling,

and grouned and wailed aloud. "At last, my father came to me. "Hatty!" he said. "I turned towards hun, still wailing

sive that of grief. I lost all self control

" Don't cry so, my poor child?" said, tenderly, weeping himself.

"I stared at him and wailed on. He tried to soothe me; laid his hand on my throbbing head. It was too heavy and I put it back. He stood still, looking at me, then gave a deep groan. He called my mother. She came. "See what you have done!' he said

to her in a low tone, but I heard it.

"Severe as my mother was by nature and habit, she was still a mother, and the scene before her, my maniae wail, my father's grief and reproach, changed her at once. She sprang forward and grasped me in her arms, but I shrank from her and struggled to free myself. Then she laid me down gently and spoke to me soothingly.

"Don't, Hatty! don't feel so! I'm sorry I talked so to you! Don't cry any

forgivenes of human being before.

ing; nothing, I am afraid. The mind is

One night I was carrying home a bunof work, when George Stanley came "My mother held her hands tightly

"I suffered on through that long night what he was going to do, he flung his I grew better, and went from house to Mississippi; the great thing in the East, arm around my neck and kissed me. I house where I was acquainted, talking the taking of the rebel capitol. Richeman transport bundles for nothing, he of the wrong that had been done me— mond was the right leg of the rebellion. there would be fresh ramors affect only with poor wild things, even wilder than two soon. I knew my mother's disposis myself. O, how my mother wept, and tion too well to disclose to her anything how woe-begone she looked when, after of what had happened, and silently sat taking leave of me, she turn d and caught down to my work. My flugers never a last glance of me through the grates of which the highest type of manhood is flew so first before as they did that night, that shot me in from home, and friends, eapable. The defenses of Richmond were both

tittering among my shopmates at my ex- had! For my own sake, for the sake tions, but compelled the surrender of the pense, and I sometimes saw contemptatous of all who cared for me, it had been easglamers cost at me. I kept by myself as her if not better. I lived on mouth after much as possible and in shame, and sors month, alternately excited and depressed row and perplexity made out to sew suffering beyond expression or conception, through the day, though my head ached, and almost without respite. They gave so violently and I was so heart-sick that me strong opiates, and at last I grow many a time I thought I certainly should more quiet. Then may father came to have to drop my work. I was very glad see me and took me home with him he left no fragment of it in when it grow too dark to see to sew, and I was so relieved by release from imprise cept as prisoners of war subject to his dis-I could go home and wear ort my trouble onmost, the scenes at home were so pleusant, and my parents' care so uncemitting, But, ah mal when I reached home that I rapidly grow better and was able trade again, but I have never been the same as before. And such painful attacks of insanity as I have since had! I cannot tell you morer I have said

enough. "Yes," I answeren, "come of your from my beart's ough to make me pity you from my beart's cores too much for yourself, I fear. ese recollections may have excited you. "Did you have company home?" was Perhaps I am to blame for encouraging

"No; no," she said, "when I want to talk no one can stop me. If they try to, laid the whole emphasis of an indomitable it only makes me worse. I wanted you soul so precisely on the emphatic place, you to know my story. Perhaps it may How, if he be not a general of the first do good. Isn't it a lesson for mothers ! some, though now so thin, and hargard, and I was not one. I was innocent, but her eyes so wild and her hair so dry and I could not bear the shame and blame. O, my poor mother! How she has made me suffer! But she has suffered too. her eves so wild and her hair so day and I could not bear the shame and blame disordered. I listened to her uncontrollable stream of talk in silence, but with a lie—to die then. How could I hye!— ble stream of talk in silence, but with a lie—to die then. How could I hye!— beautiful hair frosted by snow. Wretched as I have been, I have always pitied in party for her, for in all with the following the stream of talk in silence, but with a lie—to die then. How could I hye!— beautiful hair frosted by snow. Wretched as I have been, I have always pitied unfolded, appeared in the picture except unfolded in party for her in the list of students.—

Change of Tene in England.—

The money was to be paid by six o'clock when England hears of the fall of Richmond and Lee's surrender, the change of the money and no party for her in the picture except unfolded, appeared in the picture except unfolded and her hair so day and be then assigning great and brilliant parts to his subscription to appear that in assigning great and brilliant parts to his subscription to appear that in assigning great and brilliant parts to his subscription to appear that in assigning great and brilliant parts to his subscription to appear that in assigning great and brilliant parts to his subscription to appear that the subscription of the subscription of the party of the heart breaking in pity for her, for in all My mother called me to tea. Her stern called have been, I have always pitied unfolded, appeared in the picture except her. There is no agony like av gnaws so-always gnaws-and nothing will ever satisfy it."

"Had you better talk any more now?" "You are nearly worn out."

I said. "Yes, I am worn out; still I can't rest," and she rose and walked the room, screaming out a wild song in the loudest and most unusual of voices. She sang on, song after song, and then hymns and scraps of verse that could never be set to tune, till I was nearly deafened, but I had not the heart to ask her to pause, poor creature! So early rained-so early and so hopelessly blasted, and by her own mother, too! the victim of parental severity!

Lieutenant-General Grant.

General Grant's history should teach us to decriminate better than we Ameri cans are apt to do between glitter and solid work. Our proneness to run after demagogues and spouters may find a wholesome corrective in the study of such character as his. The qualities by which great things are accomplished are here seen to have no necessary connection with showy and saperficial accomplishments. When the mass of men look upon such a character they may learn a truer respect for themselves and each other; they are taught by it that high qualities and great abilities are consistent with the simplicity of taste, contempt for parade, and plainness of manners, with which direct and earnest men have a strong natural sympathy. Ulysses Grant, the tanner, Ulysses Grant the un-necessful applicant for the post of city surveyor of St. Louis, Ulysses Grant, the driver into that city of his two horse team with a load of wood to sell, had within him every manly quality which will cause the name of Lieutenant-General Grant to live forever in history. His career is a lesson in practical democracy; it is a quiet satire on the dandyism, the popvism, and the shallow affectation of our fashion able exquisites as well upon the swagger of our plausible, glib-tongued demagogues. Not by any means that great qualities are inconsistent with cultivated manners and a fluent elocution; but that such superficial accomplishments are no measare of worth or ability,

General Grant's last brilliant campaign sets the final seal upon his reputation.-It stamps him as the superior of his able antagonist as well as of all the commun ders who have served under him in the great campaigns of the last year. It is not necessary to sacrifice any part of their well-carned reputations to his.— Sherman and Sheridan deserve all that has ever been said in their praise; there has never been a time since Grant was made Lieutenant-General, when anybody but Shorman or our side, could

"She wanted to bathe my head, but I have been classed with him. Since Sher- is going to Strasburg, to spend the winter still shrank from her. Then she sat upon the edge of my bell and again told me his capture of Savannah and Charleston, how sorry she was that she had made me there have been many who, in their that this was the intimation he had wait-god my forgiveness. Never in my life had are inclined to rank him the greater gen-I ever heard her blame herself, or ask cral of the two. That judgment, we with the proposition. The whole of his take it, is now reversed by the court of fi- welfare now depended on his becoming "Then she turned to my father, and nal appeal; not by dwarfing the reputa- a physician, and for this a thousand dolcarnestly asked, 'What can be done for the poor child?'

"O, how sailly be answered, 'Noth-grander proportions of that of Grant."

"It is a battern on the poor child?"

"O, how sailly be answered, 'Noth-grander proportions of that of Grant."

"The poor child?"

"O, how sailly be answered, 'Noth-grander proportions of that of Grant."

"The poor child?"

"O, how sailly be answered, 'Noth-grander proportions of that of Grant."

Grant stands pre-eminent among all the generals who have served in this war in the completeness of the final results. He has owed nothing to accident; and, both in the West and the East, he has accomplished the most arduous things that were to be done. The great thing in the West, without which the rebel power could never have been broken in that vast region, was the resopening of the and the Mississippi river its left. Uoth were contested by the rebels with a full appreciation of their value. The resistance was, in both cases, powerful and obstinate enough to put the most heroic tenacity of the most indomitable mind to a proof sufficient to test its quality. Grant ms exhibited the utmost strengh of will deemed impregnable, and were defended with a proportionable confidence and ob-stinacy; but they both yielded, at last, to Grant's matchless persistence and unequaled strategy. And, in both cases, he not only took the long-contested posiwhole force defending them. Nothing could be more clean and complete, even in imagination, than Gen. Grant's masterly execution. He did not in each case, acquire a position was the key of a wide theater of operations; he did not merely bent or disable the opposing force;

If anybody is so obtuse or so wrongheaded as to see nothing great in General GRANT beyond his marvelous tenacity of wiil, let that doubter explain, if he can, how it has happened that since GRANT rose to high command, this quality has always been exerted in conspicuous energy precisely at the point on which everything a his whole sphere of operations hinged. There has been no display of great qualities on small occasions: no expenditure of herealean effort to accomplish objects not of the first magnitude. It is only a very clear-sighted and a very comprehensive mind that could always thus have order of intellect, as well-as of the most heroic determination, does it happen that as the central figure? However it may seem during the progress of one of his great combined campaigns, it always turns out at last, when it reaches that completeness and finish in which he contrives to have his campaigns end, that we see lon standing in the foreground, and that the grouping is always such that the gery of the other generals instead of celipsing his own gives it additional luster. It is this sureness of judgment which sees precisely what are the objects that justify the utmost stretch of persistence; it is this ability to take in the whole field of view in just perspective and due sobordination of parts, that is the mark of a superior mind. Gen. Grant has taken out of the hands of all critics the question whether it belongs to him. He has won his greatest triumph over the most skillful and necomplished general on the other side: over a general who foiled him long enough to prove his great mastery of the art of war; and the completeness of whose defeat is a testimony to Grant's genius such as a victory over any other general of the confederacy, or even an earlier victory over Lee himself, could

not have given. Apply to General Grant what test you will, measure him by the

of Baden. He diet in the year 1812, and consequently was well known to many persons now living. His career was an

extraordinary one. In youth, Stilling was extremely poor, destitute of the common comforts and necessaries of life. After a long season of anxiety and prayer, he feit satisfied that it was the will of God that he should go to a university and prepare himself for the medical profession. He did not at first, make choice of a university, but waited for an intimation from his heavenly Father; for as he had intended to study simply from faith, he would not follow his own will in anything. Three weeks after he had come to this determination, a friend asked him where he intended to go. He replied he did 'Oh,' said she, 'our neighbor Mr. T-,

Co Clark

his confidence firmly on God, and reasoned as follows: . "God begins nothing without terminating it gloriously; now it is most certainly true that he alone has ordered my present circumstances entirely without my co-operation. Consequently, it is also most certainly true that he will accomplish everything regarding me in a manner worthy of himself.' He smilingly said to his friends, who were as poor as himself, I wonder from what quarter my heavenly Father will provide me with When they expressed anxiety, money.' he said, Believe assuredly that He who was able to feed a thousand people with a little bread lives still, and to Him I commit myself. He will certainly find out means. Do not be anxious; the Lord will provide."

Forty-six dollars was all that he could raise for his journeyr He met unavoidable delay on the way, and while in Frankfort, three days' ride from Strasburg he had but a single dollar left. He said nothing of it to may one, but waited for the assistance of his beavenly Father .-As he was walking the street, and praying inwardly to God, he met Mr. L. a merchant from the place of his residence who says to him,-

*Stilling, what brought you here? 'I am going to Strasburg to study med-

'Where do you get your money to study with ?" I have a rich Father in heaven." Mr. L —— looked at him steadily, and inquired. How much money have you

on band?

"One dolllar," says Stilling. 'So,' said Mr L.—. 'Well I'm one of your father's stewards,' and handed him thirty-three dollars.

Stilling felt warm tears in his oyes; says he, 'I am rich enough now. I want no more.

This first trial made him so courageous that he no looger doubted that God would help him through everything. He had been but a short time in Strasburg, when his thirty-three dollars had again been reduced to one, on which account he began to pray very earnestly.-Just at this time, one morning his room-mate, Mr. T—, says to him, Stilling, I believe you did not bring much money with you,' and offered him thirty dollars in gold, which he gladly accepted as in answer to his prayers. In a few months after this, the time arrived when he be as pleasant as in this instance. must pay the lecturer's fee, or have his name struck from the list of students -

means of getting any. The day was or than that described in the tollowing spent in prayer. Five o'clock in the eening came, and yet there was no mon-His faith began almost to fail; he broke out into perspiration; his face was wet with tears. Some one knocked at the door. 'Come in,' said he. It was Mr R-, the gentleman of whom he

rented the room. 'I called,' said Mr. R--, 'to see how you like your room." 'Thank you,' says Stilling. I like it

very much. Says Mr R-, I thought I would ask you another question: Have you brought any money with you?" Stilling, much overcome, answered,

'No, I have no money.' Mr R- then looked at him with urprise, and at length said, 'I see how it is; God has sent me to help you. He immediately left the room, and soon returned with forty dollars in gold.

Stilling threw himself on the floor, find thanked God with tears. He then went to the college and paid his fee as well as the best. His whole college life was one series of just such circumstances. He was often in want of money, but he never asked man for it : for he had no man to ask. and it always came when he needed it. magnitude of the obstacles he has sur-Was he authorized to enter a course of mounted, by the value of the positions he study with such prospects and such exhas gained, by the fame of the antagonist pectations? The leadings of Providence over whom he has triumphed, by the were such that he had not a shadow of achievements of his most illustrious codoubt that it was his duty to enter or workers, by the sureness with which he this course of study; he prayed fervently directs his indomitable energy to the vital for divine guidance, and felt that he had point which is the key of fa vast field of it; he availed himself of all the lawful operations, or by that supreme test of means in his power for the supply of his onsummate ability, the absolute comown wants, and when he had no means deteness of his results, and he vindicates of his own, he asked help of God, and is claim to stand next after Napoleon never failed to receive what he asked for and Wellington, among the great soldiers He became one of the most useful physiof this century, if not on a level with the cian, and one of the greatest benefactors to the poor that the world had ever seen. He restored sight during his life, to nearly EDUCATED BY PROVIDENCE. five thousand blind people, most of whom were very poor and unable to render him Henry Young Stilling was an eminent physician in the service of the grand duke any pecuniary reward .- - Home Magazine.

CATCHING A PICKPOCKET.-A lady traveling by the land route between New York and Boston, was unfortunate enough to lose her purse, containing a considerable amount of money, which was undoubtedly appropriated by a gentlemanly person who occupied the sent next her, but who left during the time the train was assing through the long tunnel going into New York city, having managed to pick the lady's pocket during that time undeteeted, as half an hour previous the purse was known to be safe.

In recounting her loss to a friend who was soon after about to make the same journey, the danger of gentlemanly-appearing men occupying the next scat to inprotected females, and, in fact, the danger of trusting to appearances at all, was strongly dwelt upon.

tioned to beware on going through the tunnel at New York, and being thorough-ly admonished concluded to keep her pocket-book grasped in her hand during that perilous passage. The lady started ; sure enough, a gentlemanly-looking person, on the arrival of the train at Springfield. solicited permission to till the unoccupied sent beside the fair traveler, which, according to the rules of travel, could not be refused. The stranger's manners were those of gentlemanly ease, (pickpockets in novels always are) his costume was plain, serviceable and adapted for travelng. He was polite; he offered the lady his newspaper—it was coldy declined; he volunteered a few remarks, which received only chilling monosyllabic responses. In fact, he made no progress whatever in becoming better acquainted with his neighbor, and evidently giving it up in despair, occupied himself with his newspapers and a cheap novel. The lady had almost forgotten her travelling companion, as well as the advice of her friend, when the recollection of both suddenly flashed upon her, as the train entered the Cimmerian darkness of the tunnel. She hurriedly fumbled for her pocket, but the finding of a lady's pocket amid the folds of her dress is often a matter of difficulty. and now in the impenetrable darkness seemed doubly so. Nervously she felt in the direction where she supposed that appendage was, till at last the aperture was reached, and her hand thrust in to grasp and hold her pocket-book safely till the train should again emerge into daylight, when, horror of horrors, she encountered the gentleman's hand in her pocket!

The new tourist was particularly cau-

Whether to scream for assistance, to ize the introder, or in fact what to do, she scarcely knew; however, acting upon a sudden resolution, she seized the hand and held on, determined to show the villain detected in the very act on emerging to the light. The train rolled slowly-it seemed so

on, that it appeared as if the end of that terrible tunnel could never be reachedshe clutched the intruding hand with a firmer grasp, which made no special effort to relieve itself, probably knowing how useless would be the struggle, or else, as both were angloved, feeling content to rest in the soft, warm clasp that encircled it. At length, however, the train emerged into daylight, which found both lady and gentleman looking at each other, the lady's face wearing a frightened, anxious expression, and the gentleman's a curious and puzzled one, as he gazed into

the startled eyes of his companion"Sir!" she began indignantly tightening her grasp, when chancing to east her eyes down, she found, oh, terrible circumstance, her hand in the outside pocket of his coat, desperately grasping his hand, which it had encountered.

The lady was covered with confusion at this unlooked-for turn of affairs, and the gentleman, who was a man of diserimination, saw that the encounter was accidental, and that each had probably received pickpocket (impressions of the other from it. Mutual explanations at length ensued and cards were exchang-

It only remains for us to add that the acquaintance thus commenced was continued, and that the lady and gentleman, who are both well known in this city were recently united in marriage. We would not, however, advise marriageable young ladies, as a general thing to mistake gentlemen's pockets as their own, as the sequel may not always turn out to

paragraph in the London Morning

"How different the temper of the

House of Commons is now from what it was eighteen months ago! Well, indeed, do I recollect the days when Mr. Mason, the Confederate commissioner, used to come down to the house with Mr. Lindsay, and was received by the members with honors scarcely less than those accorded to the ambassader of a foreign power. Even now I can see Mr. Mason's aposing-looking figure under the gallery whither he had been escorted to listen to the furious cheers of the tories as they demanded recognition of the South. Ab, we have changed all that now !-The tory- confederate lion in those days, as he marrhed through the lobbies and took his seat upon the benches, was, in truth, a very dreadful animal to behold, and as he swaggered past me, glaring with his ferocious eyes and wagging with his ferocious tail, good Lord, I could not but tremble! But now, bless you, you should have seen him on Monday; he is the meekest of creatures. His moustaches are not on inch long, all clipped in the most becoming style; his tail is no more to be seen-whether he has one I can hardly tell; and his roar is as mild as as the porr of a cat. What a mcreiful improvement! Here surely is an instance of what theologians call conversion on the most extensive scale, an outrageous rampant beast converted "right away," as our friends on the other side of the water would say, hide, jaws, mane, whiskers, and everything, within and without, into all that was decent and

WORK FOR APRIL .- During this month farmers should make all necessary prepartions for performing all the labors of the field as soon as the soil has become sufficiently dry to be plowed, and the season is right. Even on small farms, as well as on large ones, there is much preparation to be made. Old plows should be put in order, and new ones should be purchased; and it is important that a little effort be made to secure, as far as practicable, those plows that are best adapted to the kind of plowing to be done. terth should be sharpened; rollers, cultivators, seed-drills, spades; hand-hoes, and all tools and implements should be put inworking order, before the time arrives for

Some farmers are always behind hand, not only during seed time, but with their haying and harvest; and one prominent reason for it is, their tools and implements are not put in order in good time. Our own practice always was, to have every tool and farm implement in working order asveral weeks previous to the time when it was to be used :- American Agriculturat.